

## SOMETIMES IT IS NECESSARY

half a mile of our camp a lion, a lioness and a cub had laid up in a thicket for that day. Our captive was of this family, and his loss must have put them in fighting mood. A roaming rhinoceros got the scent, and the people of the camp saw his charge into the thicket. There was a roar as he uncovered the lions, and five minutes later he emerged in chase of the lioness and the cub, while the lion was on his back and seeking to claw him. He brushed his rider off against a limb, and then drove the three far out of the neighborhood.